

THE WAR CRY

GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA.

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HE STANDS FIRE.

A Word for the New Siege Legion.

By THE EDITOR.

WHE RECORDS of military service teem with incidents of heroism and bravery which command the admiration of all who read them.

Such an instance occurred a few days ago in Greece, when twenty noble Greeks fell dead in an attempt to guard the body of their Major—who had fallen in the fight—from desecration by their Turkish foes.

True to their ideal of honor, these men were faithful unto death.

But many a man who would face the glittering steel of the enemy's bayonets, and the murderous fire of a thousand rifles without flinching, has found himself contemplating the possibility of retreat when the voice of conscience has urged him on to the performance of some religious duty in the midst of an irreligious crowd.

Our religion depicts the case of one who "stands fire" and is on the right lines to make not only a good soldier of the Queen, but a warrior of the Bleeding Lamb, too. The picture needs no explanation; it explains itself.

He Stands Fire.

But is there not here a lesson for our two thousand newly-enrolled Soldiers?

If the arena of military strife calls for such heroism, is there not a call for equally great sacrifice to the field of Salvation warfare, who are led on by Christ Himself, the forces of Righteousness are at perpetual warfare with the principles of evil? Undoubtedly there is, and he who will take the sword of Christ and use it will find this to be very true in short time.

Comrades, we ought, every one of us, to be amongst those who STAND FIRE.

Happily, we are not called upon to war in our own might, or with the endowment of merely natural courage. The mighty men who "subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, stopped the mouths of lions, out of weakness were made strong," and otherwise triumphed, did so, not by the might of their natural prowess, but THROUGH FAITH, else where would the timid be?

Thank God, every one of our brave two thousand

—The New Siege Legion—

even the most timid, may avail themselves of the gift of Faith, through it draw supplies of Divine might from the Heavenly Arsenal, and be found in every time of testing those who can "stand fire."

Use much the privilege of prayer—secret prayer, and digest the precious truths contained in the Bible, then faith will become easy and victory certain.

Diamond Dust.

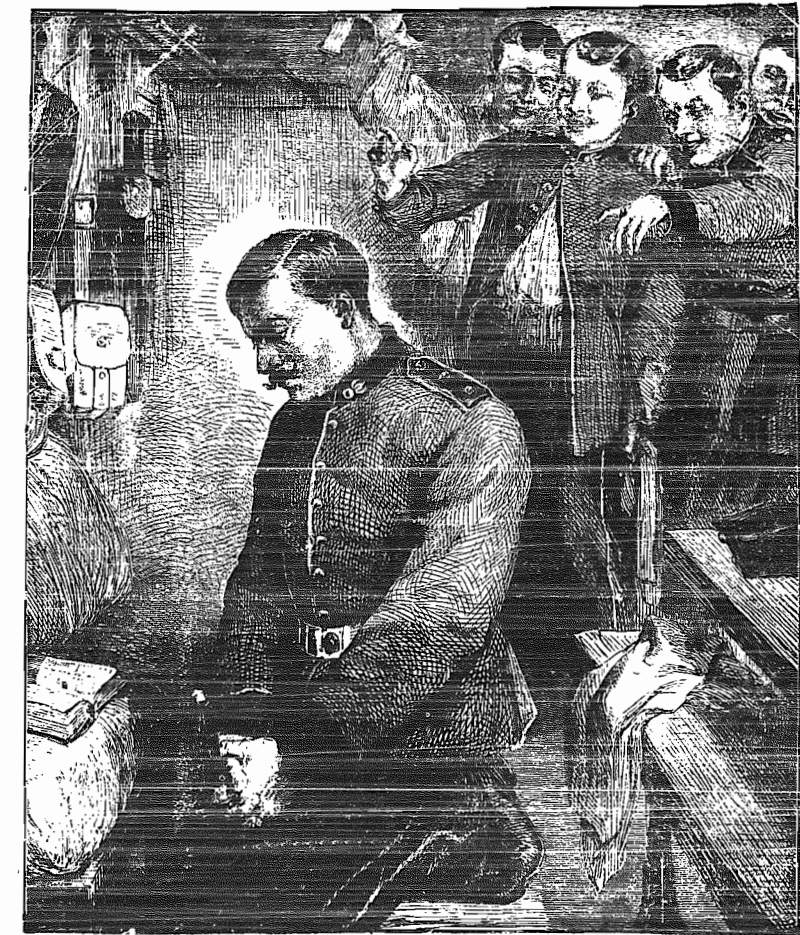
The self-sufficient are the most delinquent.

True religion works by love and love to work.

Do good with your money, or it will do you no good.

Strike while the iron is hot, or else strike till it gets hot.

The lesson many men need to learn is to lessen their dignity.



HE STANDS FIRE.

Better be an apostle of Christ than an apostate from Christ.

Faith makes the thorn in the flesh bear the fruit of the Spirit.

Never wait for something to turn up, but turn it up yourself.

Let God conquer within, and you will certainly conquer without.

What you condemn in others is probably what others condemn in you.

The fear of hell alone makes no man fit for heaven.

The fastest travellers to heaven are those who go upon their knees.

Man fell by rising against God; he rises again by falling before God.

The man who aspires to goodness will become inspired by goodness.

When self-righteousness gets up in the night to pray, nobody else can sleep.

The earnest of an answered prayer is the prayer that is prayed in earnest.

True repentance is never too late, but late repentance is not always true.

You may tremble on the Rock, but the Rock will never tremble under you.

God loves His people when He strikes them as much as when He strokes them.

The man who thinks most about his doing, often forgets to do what he thinks.

"There is death in the pot" is as true to-day as it was in the days of the prophet.

Don't dig your grave with your knife and fork, and don't buy your beer at the public-house.

It only took forty-eight hours to get Israel out of Egypt, but it took forty years to get Egypt out of Israel.

A person who speaks bluntly usually has a sharp tongue.

The moon, like some men, is brightest when it is full.

2 THE WAR CRY.

THE JUNIOR SOLDIERS' ANNUAL.

A Marvellous Success Throughout the Territory—Stirring Reports of the Onward Sweep of Victory Among the Salvation Army's Coming Warriors.

PAID, HIS FINE AND GOT HIM SAVED.

HAILESBORO.—The "Victory" is our war cry this week. Since last report, two precious souls have professed conversion. Hallelujah! One of these, converted about two weeks ago, hearing that an old-time chum of his was in the lock-up for drunkenness, went and paid his fine, brought him to the Barracks, where he was faithfully dealt with about his soul. Result, like a child he accepted Christ as his personal Saviour. Both were on the march and platform and testified. God bless them. **Mrs. Edna Lee, Edgar and Wife, Ensigns;** and **Lieutenant Greenfield.**

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Ensign Perry has been here. Band of Love started. The Stages on in decency carried sinners getting saved and progress all along the line. Our Junior Soldier Annual was nothing short of a post-sold success. The Juniors occupied the platform on Sabbath, singing beautifully. It is sweet to hear their fresh, young voices singing the songs of Zion. Truly childhood and innocence can teach us many lessons. At the close of the evening meeting, two souls sought and found Jesus. Last night (Monday) the Juniors' Musical-admission, five cents—good crowd; collection over \$6.00; everybody delighted. See Young Soldier. Seven souls have been saved in the week. His marvellous light. We all shout "Hallelujah" and go right on with the war.—H.

LUNENBURG, N.S.

There is a great change in Lunenburg. The order used to be so bad you could hardly give out a song; but it is a pleasure now to talk to the people. God has answered prayer for a change in victory. We had Brother Day, from North Sydney, with us for Sunday; sixteen on the march; quite a change from five or six. We held a musical on Monday night in the school-house. One dear Sister came forward for Salvation. Our Juniors' Annual was a success. The way the Jubilee came through their drills—rected, soloed, etc., was a credit to them.

G. M. Allan, Captain.

ON THE PLATFORM.

FARGO, N. D.—We have had some glorious times here in the Juniors' Annual. The weather was warm and stormy, but we had a blessed time inside with the Juniors, who did well. We had sixty-one on the Juniors' platform. They wore ashes, viz., the Army's colored low red and blue. The Juniors' collections were not as good as was expected, as the storm hindered the people from coming. They were interested in parts so nicely. Since you have heard from us last, we have had six souls in the Fountain. Hallelujah!

Annie Linburg.

PRAYER AND POTATOES.

RICHMOND STREET.—Just a line to tell you our long-looked-for Jubilee came off at last. We did have an enjoyable time. The children did well with their solos, recitations, etc.; the Musical Drills went off well. Captain Lewis was right in it, with his recitation, "Prayer and Potatoes." The Jubilee was appreciated by all. To God be the glory. We expect to have it repeated again at the visit of Adjutant Ray.—L. Medlock, Treasurer.

LINDSAY, ONT.

Junior Soldiers' Annual quite a success. The speaking and singing by the children surpassed the expectation of many. The people seemed delighted. Although our Company as yet is small, owing to the work being just started, still our numbers are increasing rapidly. And we are believing to win many of the Lindsay children for God. Band of Love is also working well, having a membership of ten already. Brother Parker has been put in charge of the Junior Soldier work here. God bless him.—M. L. Smith, Lieut.

SEVERAL HUNDRED ABOVE THE AVERAGE.

KINGSTON.—The Junior Soldiers' Annual, which took place last Sunday and Monday was a decided success. Several hundred people more than usual attended the Sunday afternoon meeting, which was a Song Service by the children, called the "Character of the Christian." The impression has been made in favor of our Junior work; finances for the day were good. We are sure the Junior Soldier Annual will be looked forward to with pleasure. Hallelujah!—Capt. Parker.

LIPPINCOTT.

During the two months set apart for the Stages, we have had some very special meetings, conducted by Staff Officers re-

presenting different branches of our work. Among some of them are the following: Major Gaskin and Staff Band; Adjutant Peace, Training Secretary, and Ensign Sydney Seobel, with photograph. Special Soldiers' meeting, conducted by Staff-Captains Minnie and Watson. "Easter Rejoicings" meetings conducted by Staff-Captain Minnie and Ensigns Minnie and Crowds good; Children's Annual 3 p.m. 50 children present. Sunday night, grand wind-up. God is on our side. Hallelujah! Banjokes.

PEARCETON.

Our Junior Soldiers' Annual was held Good Friday evening. The children took their parts well in the Service of Song, entitled, "Scenes from the life of Mrs. Booth." A fair crowd attended the meeting. We are believing for better times for the Juniors here.—Geo. L. Nyland, Capt.

ROSSLAND, B.C.

Re Junior Soldiers' Annual, big success for here. Forty children; congregations 350 above average. Collections, \$20.00. Soldiers on open-air, 50. Influence on town and people good. Weather unfavorable. Senior meetings good. One forward; others convicted. Victory coming.—M. Ayre, Adjutant.

SEE WILL BE A JUNIOR CADET.

CALGARY.—We had a very nice time at our Junior Soldiers' Annual. Sunday afternoon, thirty children were in the open-air with sashes on, and they sang beautifully. Inside at 3 p.m. they conducted a Service of Song, "Jack's Redemption," which took very well. At night twenty-five in the open-air; inside they sang Easter songs, solos and recited Easter recitations; nine little girls had a piece "He is Risen," each one wearing their letter on a sash. Monday night, twenty-five again took part and went through a very nice programme of songs, solos, recitations and drills. Some of our children are saved and they testified. We are expecting they will be SIBGE Soldiers. One little girl told her Ma she would be a Junior Cadet some day. Before this will be in print our Band of Love will be started. No children on J. S. platform, 80; No congregation, 30, 100 above average; total financial receipts, \$7.50; influence on people, pretty good; all enjoyed it. No. of J. S. Local Officers, 3.

Mrs. Frost, our Regular Correspondent, has moved away to Nelson, B. C.

Ida E. Broadbelt, Ensign.

RIGHT SIDE UP.

TRENTON.—The past week has been good. One soul professed to get washed in the Fountain. The Junior Soldier Jubilee came off last night. A good impression. The Juniors did well in the Mu-

sic drill. We are right side up, going forward.—A. E. W. Coate, Captain.

THEY HAD A BANQUET.

God is working in BRANDON. Soldiers are filled with the Spirit and sinners are being saved and delivered from sin. All our Sunday meetings were led by the Juniors, who are making great progress. There were 75 Juniors with five Local Officers and a congregation of 67, being 139 over the average. The total receipts were \$13.00. Two sinners found peace and pardon at the feet of Jesus, and arose new creatures in Him. Monday afternoon there was a banquet for the children, at which they went in for a good time. God blessed us wonderfully, and is leading us on victory to victory. Bless His Name!—Lieutenant Stobbs.

LONDON'S JOLLY JUNIORS.

The Juniors' Special Meetings were a grand success. Rain prevented the attendance of most of the little ones Sunday afternoon. At night, thirty children on platform; many more in audience. Rev. Mrs. Johnston, wife of colored Baptist minister, gave an excellent address on "Child Conversion." Three solos; old-fashioned wind-up. Monday night, grand programme by the children. Recitations, turn-bout exercises, solos, dialogues, earnest solos—all by the little ones. Forty-two children on platform. About twenty-five more in audience. About 25 adults present, and all well pleased. Finances good, over \$20 for special meetings. London has eight Local Junior Officers. Average attendance of children about forty. Sergeant-Major Parkinson has charge of the work, and Adjutant Cass is arranging to take the Saturday afternoon meeting. Bright hopes for London's Juniors in future.—John H. Merritt, R. C.

THEY WERE COLORED SASHES.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Our Junior Soldier demonstration was a grand success. We had 51 children on the platform, very prettily attired in different colored sashes. They sang choruses, solos and recited little pieces, much to the delight of a very large crowd—about 350, which is above the average. The total financial receipts were \$18.00. The influence of the Junior Soldier demonstration was very great, many strangers being attracted to our meeting by it, and there were many evidences that the simple testimonies of the little ones stirred the hearts and consciences of some who had forgotten God, but not their childhood's happy days. We had a large march and open-air, forty Soldiers being present. Treasurer Nicolls, who, in addition to her other duties, finds time to help the children, put them through their drill in a very creditable manner. Brother Torseil makes a first-class Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major, and Sister Watkins an invaluable assistant.—Hubert.

DEVIL'S LAKE, N. D.

Our Junior Soldiers' Annual went off very well. Although we did not have as many children to recite and sing as we expected, yet those nine or ten who did, did their part well. We had about our usual crowd of people, and on Monday night we took in six dollars and twenty cents. We have no commissioned Local

Officers, but the Soldiers help with the meetings, and we sometimes have sixty present at our Junior Soldiers' meetings. We had one soul Sunday night and one other soul since—a young woman, who has long since accepted the Spirit of God; so, feeling it was her last chance, volunteered out and got saved.

Ensign Robt. Smith.

FORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

A terrible storm raged, making it impossible for many to venture out, damaging the electric light; but to go searching for lamps, but in spite of all the Juniors did beautifully; their Action songs and recitations charmed the people, and the tiny ones, with their baby voices, fairly carried them away. Twenty-five pieces were given, and we finished up with five solos. The Junior Soldier workers are going in to win the children for Jesus. The Band rendered good music. The Seniors take a great interest in the Junior Soldier work.—A. Hayes, Captain.

ANNIVERSARY GLEANINGS FROM PICTON.

The Picton Corps held their first Anniversary services in connection with the Company meetings on Sunday and Monday, April 17th and 18th.

On Sunday afternoon upwards of thirty happy Juniors occupied the platform, ready and eager to do their part. As the meeting progressed, the children became very enthusiastic. Many an old warrior in the night received fresh courage and strength for the fray, as they heard the children, from little tots two and three years of age, sing and testify of a Saviour's love with an earnestness and simplicity which impressed the people.

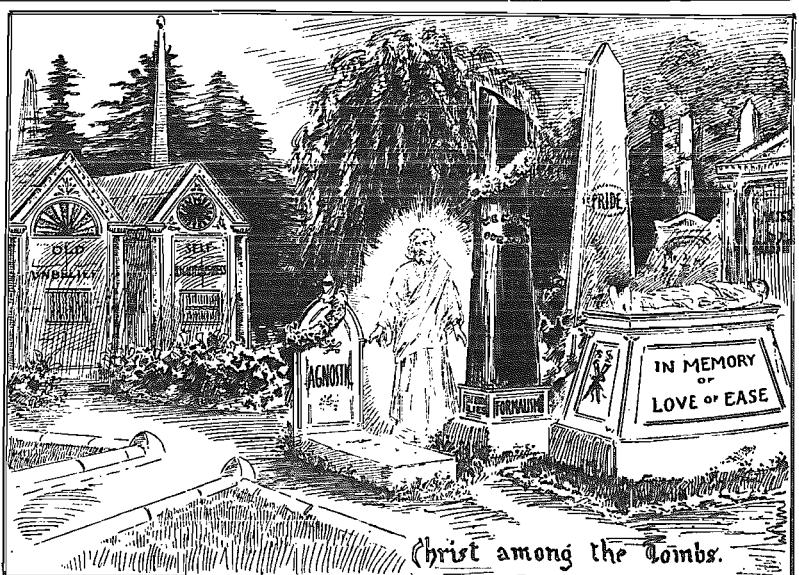
The children have taken an unusually deep interest, not only in the prize contest, but in the study of the Word, and in their research for those spiritual truths, which alone can make them wise and Salvation, and which when practically demonstrated in the common round of everyday life will be the means of developing in our Juniors that purity of heart and loveliness of life which characterized Him, who spoke as never man spoke, and who went about doing good.

The interest manifested by the children has, with the co-operation of the Sergeants resulted in a considerable increase in our attendance, not that we go about proselyting from schools or other churches, but we look up children who do not attend any Sabbath School.

The Demonstration reached its climax on Monday evening, when the children gave one of the best jubilees ever held in the Picton Corps. The Juniors went out on the march, headed by the Salvation Army Brass Band, and during the open-air meeting they sang several Salvation songs. Arriving at the Barracks, they found it packed to the doors. The programme consisted of dialogues, recitations, songs, vocal and instrumental solos. One pretty feature was a drill song, entitled, "I'm Climbing up the Golden Stairs to Glory."

Truly this first Anniversary has cheered our hearts and we are determined to go forward, trusting in Christ, confident He will lead us to sure and certain victory.

—W. C. Ackerman, Sergt.-Major, per J. A.



An Easter Cartoon from the Pacific Coast Cry.

PETERBORO.—Our hearts are glad after our fight Sunday. The Holiness meeting was a time of power; we were drawn nearer to God, while waiting upon Him. Hallelujah! The afternoon meeting was a real free and easy indeed. We had a prayer-meeting for half an hour before the night meeting. It was truly one of the old-time powerful, real-holy prayer meetings. God's power was felt. Also a grand time in the night meeting. Sergeant May Lang.

STORYTELLERS OF THE WAR.

Stricken Down in an Instant.

By MAJOR GASKIN.

I WAS once stationed at a Corps where we had a good deal of trouble from a very wicked woman, who was in the habit of sitting in the meetings, of swearing under her breath. As may be imagined, this was most injurious to the success of the work. Towards the close of my stay in that Corps she improved somewhat. My successor, however, was troubled right off with this opponent of God's work, and over her vile remarks, ordered her to leave the meeting. The woman got up, and said aloud, "May God send me to hell if ever I come to this place again!" The words had scarcely reached the ears of the people around her, when she fell to the floor in a paralytic fit, and she has been paralyzed ever since. This is the Officer Corps succeeded me told the incident to me.

Faith and Fight Conquers.

By BRIGADIER HOWELL.

SOME four years ago I took charge of the old Atlantic Division. I followed Major B. there, and, of course, felt the responsibility very much, following an old veteran. However, drew me to God for help, and I made up my mind, with His blessing, that souls should be saved in all the Corps on my first visit. As I knew I would give a hold on the people. My tour was arranged, and I was the first place on the list. We had a hard fight Saturday and Sunday, but victory came: souls were saved. I came next, with four souls; then I came, two souls; and then on the third day I was back upon the field. I was a hard Corps; no souls had been saved for a long time. I told the Officers what had happened in all the other Corps, and that we must get some saved. They smiled and remarked, "If you get souls here, it will be a wonder." Meeting time came around, and I went out in God we went in. In that meeting sat a young fellow, one of the Town Band-boys, drunk; but at the close we got him out to the pentecost form. The Officers laughed and said, "You were bound to get some one out," and I remarked, "Who knows what this had will make." The meeting closed, and we went out our next appointment. From that day that young man has never looked back or given up the fight. He has been Sergeant Major of the Corps for over three years, and is a loyal Salvationist.

Can we not learn a practical lesson from the above—can we not learn to pray for God towards the faith, toll and practical effort of those who depend upon Him and go in for results.

Saved from Suleido thro' the Singing of One of Mrs. Commandant Booth's Songs.

By STAFF-MASTER KENNING.

IT WAS AT THE CLOSE of a very powerful Holiness Meeting, one Sabbath morning, in one of the largest seaside towns in the South of England that the following incident occurred:

Earlier in the meeting, the well-known song had been sung, "When I ponder o'er the story," which was sung with such marked effect upon a man who was seated at the back of the building. While the singer proceeded the tears flowed freely down the cheeks of the poor fellow, who rose to his feet, and sobbing bitterly, walked down the aisle to the front, where he sat. Being spoken to by a companion, he said he would sing to the one who had sung that song. The meeting being over, his wish was quickly granted.

"Well, my dear brother, sing the singer, 'what is the matter?' What can I do for you?"

"I have one favor to ask of you," he said. "I want you to sing that song once more." Wondering greatly why he was so affected, the singer sat down at the organ, and with the dear fellow at his side, sang again, his whole soul being in it as he sang, at the same time pleading with God to do His own blessed work in the soul of the poor fellow one at a time. The song was ended.

"Tell me," the singer said, turning to the dear fellow, "what is there about that song that seems to come to you so?" "Ah, sir," he replied, "some years ago, away in the bush of Australia, my dearest friend on earth lay a-dying in his arms. He said to me, 'Sing to me the song you loved God, and as he lay there in my arms, he sang that 'ere song—it was a sort of favorite of his. He was always a-singing it. I can't hear it if you sing it.'"

"Oh, for a deeper, oh, for a greater, Oh, for a perfect trust in the Lord I died and I buried him there."

ONLY a smile, yes, only a smile,

That a woman o'erburdened with grief Expected from you; 'twould have given her relief,

For her heart ached sore the while;

But weary and cheerless she went away,

Because, as it happened, that very day

You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a word, yes, only a word

That the Spirit's small voice whispered "speak";

But the worker passed onward unblest and weak,

Whom you were meant to have stirred

To courage, devotion and love anew,

Because when the messenger came to you,

You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a note, yes, only a note

To a friend in a distant land;

The Spirit said "write," but then you had planned

Some different work, and you thought

It mattered little. You did not know

'Twould save a soul from sin and woe,

You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a song, yes, only a song

That the Spirit said "sing to-night,"

Thy voice is thy Master's by purchased right."

But you thought "Mid this motley throng

I care not to sing of the city of gold"—

And the heart that your words might have reached grew cold,

You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

Only a day, yes, only a day!

But, oh, can you guess, my friend,

Where the influence reaches, or where it will end,

Of the hours that you frittered away?

The Master's command is "Abide in Me,"

And fruitless and vain will your service be

If "out of touch" with your Lord.

JEAN H. WATSON (Mrs. Jan McLaren).



The Great Privilege.

By CAPTAIN LEWIS.

Dear One—Allow me to speak to you a few words of encouragement about praying. We should not be discouraged. How beautifully that is seen in the incident of the fishermen, who toiled all night, and caught nothing, but at the command of Jesus they launched out and let down their nets on the right side of the ship. Oh, the glorious results which followed!

Will you please turn to the eighteenth chapter of St. Luke, first verse. The Saviour knew the tendency of men to faint in the day of adversity, so He utters this parable to strengthen their faith. Oh, what encouragement we have to persevere when the answer is delayed! I have found consolation in the poor widow's petition. "Remember It is God who hears us, Who is full of love and compassion. God is Love. This parable has been an untold blessing to my soul. When the enemy has come in like a flood (or tried) this weapon—prayer—has been a standard against the powers of darkness. Notice the character of the unjust judge. He was a godless and cruel man; his was a selfish motive which granted her request. But for the words: "O Lord, continue coming she weary me." Our Father never counts it a trouble to hear us. Ours is a Righteous Judge. He will not be deceived. "Ah, I" you say, "My answer has long been delayed." Can you not find some ray of hope in those blessed words, "Though He hear long with them?" Perhaps none just come to your mind. Have you thought of God unjust? Have you allowed unbelief to take a place in your heart? God forbid! I often think of the remark an Officer made in my early days as a P.M.O. He said, "Jesus Christ never forgot His disciples when they were in HOW TO PRAY." Oh, what an inheritance is ours! "WHAT THINGS SOEVER YE DESIRE, WHEN YE PRAY, BELIEVE THAT YE RECEIVE THEM, AND YE SHALL HAVE THEM." Let us come to the Throne for more of that "rain of prayer" that will not faint in the day of adversity. We stand not, as the poor widow, alone; Jesus is our Advocate. THY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD SHALL RENEW THEIR STRENGTH.

THE "GREAT AND ONLY"

HELENA, MONT.—Six souls for the week. We had a visit from the great and only Burr, Magic Lantern Saturday; subject, Billy McLeod. Pretty fine, I can tell you. Fair crowd. The "great and only" favored us with his new original songs, which went fine; enlarged picture one-third. Lieutenant nearly had pneumonia, but now he is well. Jim Rogers, Etch. Cor.

HELPS

FOR J. S. WORKERS.

MAY 23rd.

"THE FIERY SERPENTS."

Numbers xxi. 1-3.

THE PEOPLE'S PROMISE.

WHEN THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL were in such distress from their enemies—and some were even taken prisoners—they began to call upon the Lord. It is in the time of trouble that people feel their need of Jehovah—then they are willing to promise anything that they may win His help. So they besought the Lord to come to their aid, promising to rattle His conditions and to utterly destroy all traces of the foe.

THE LORD'S DELIVERANCE.

And God, who is always ready to take people at their word, answered their cry and delivered them from the hands of their hands. They kept their promise, and so the place was called Hormah, meaning "utter destruction."

"DISCOURAGED BECAUSE OF THE WAY."

Yet after such an evidence of the presence of God with them to give them protection and success, the people got discouraged again. In the big difficulty with the Canaanites they had taken their distress to the Lord, but now over the small difficulties of the journey and the sameness of the food, the congregation began to grumble once more.

So they took care to keep right under small trials. They are often great temptations to go under, than the large difficulties which by their very size force us upon the help of God.

FIERY SERPENTS.

This wicked and so unjust murmuring brought down upon them a swift and awful from the Lord. Fiery serpents were the messengers of His wrath, and many of the children of Israel were fatally bitten by them.

"THEREFORE."

When the punishment overtook them and they saw their friends dying and themselves in danger, the children of Israel began to realize how they had sinned against the Lord. So many people are sorry when they feel the consequences of their sin.

"MOSES PRAYED FOR THE PEOPLE."

What power the prayer of a good man has. And Moses' prayer had the speed and power of one who prays for those who had spoken evil of him who offered the petition.

The prayer was answered in the mercy of God. He had pity on them in love, and when He saw the repentance of the people opened up a way of escape. The brazen serpent, set on a pole, was to be the object of their faith. So many people find deliverance from the dreadful plague of the deadly serpents.

"WHEN HE BEHELD . . . HE LIVED."

The story of the brazen serpent is typical of Christ (see John 3, 14-15). Though the serpent was brought into their midst to bring about their destruction, yet by looking their eyes down they would have died, and the fact that they died without sight of safety would only have made their end more bitter.

In the midst of a world bitten with the awful serpent of sin, the great Deliverer has been lifted up. The Cross has been erected, and to those who ever will keep their gaze upon the trial things of earth and upon the horrid sin which is biting their better life out, and which will destroy their soul if not taken away. He died to remove the sting, cleanse the iniquity, and take away the power of sin. Let none be foolish enough to misbehave themselves, but looking up for help.

QUESTIONS.

1. Upon what conditions did the Lord help Israel to conquer the Canaanites?
2. What is the meaning of the name Hormah?
3. Why did the people grumble a short time after?
4. When did they see their sin?
5. What was the remedy and what lesson does it teach?

MEMORY TEXT.

"Whosoever believeth on Him shall not perish but have everlasting life."

NO DIFFICULTY ON ONE LINE.

KALISPELL, MONT.—"Crawls and interest good; people exceedingly kind; no difficulty in getting Wm. Criss. (May 20) ordered to DIX. Poor souls have decided to take their stand for God in the Salvation Army. God bless the people of Kalispell—J. Capt. A. B. Seelye, Lem. M. Krell.

BEAUTIFUL BERMUDA'S : WELCOME

Major Pugmire and Staff-Capt. Gage.

CROWDS-ENTRUSIASM-SALVATION.

This was the War Cry Correspondent at Hamilton, Bermuda.

Hermuda Corps,
April 21, 1907.

Dear Editor:-I have so much to tell you that I hardly know how to commence. Well, here goes: On Sunday last our dear Adjutant DeBrisay announced to the audience that we (the Soldiers) would be all prepared to meet our Provincial Officer and Staff-Captain Gage (God bless them both) and that as the (painted) programmes had announced the great Welcome Demonstration would take place on Monday night. Well, Monday came, the band was at the Barracks the day before, waiting, playing and watching, but, to the "Alpha" with her precious freight! did not arrive. Can you imagine our Officers and Soldiers' feelings? Besides the disappointment of the public-for, praise God, there was a good number who were waiting to hush the Hamilton Corps welcome the beloved leaders. The keen disappointment of Monday did not prevent the Officers and the Soldiers from being out at sunrise on Tuesday morning, ready for Major Pugmire, and right royally were they welcomed. When the "Alpha" began to near the wharf at 10 o'clock, 7 a.m., the Adjutant, Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Forsyth, with some of the Infantry Soldiers, were waving handkerchiefs and hats, while the rest of the band, and just as he had spotted us, the strains of music and noise of drums were heard, and the band of the Hamilton Corps marched from the Barracks right down to the wharf and played a welcome to the long-expected and three welcome leaders. Glory to God! "Oh! its glory," sang they: "Oh! its glory," sang we, and we all sing it now. Do you sing it with us? We then, on the landing of the officers, placed them in a carriage and preceded by the Band and Soldiers, marched up to the Barracks, where we waited and the Major gave the Commrades a cheerful and loving "God bless you."

At night, there was a grand Soldiers' Convention and Tea, at which some 131 Soldiers sat down with their leaders and enjoyed some of the good things that were provided for the inner man. After tea, a most stirring, heart-searching address was delivered by the Major; then after the call to show to the world and our God that we could show clean lives and live pure, many who found there was something that stood in their way of seeing God wholly went down again on their knees to the Mercy Seat and claimed the fuller Salvation of Jesus Christ.

Glory to God for the Thirty-Three

who came to the Sanctifying Point, and God help them to live pure, Godly lives. Oh, we are praying and believing for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost in these beautiful islands of Bermuda.

To-night (Wednesday) was what the Major called the preliminary center, and if the pace is kept up that was started, we shall have much to rejoice over. The Soldiers felt in early and were decorated with sashes of red bearing the word "Welcome" in white, a large banner on poles preceding the Commrades and immediately behind the Band. By the way, Major Pugmire told the people here that the Bermuda Army Band was the best Army Band he had heard since leaving England. That is that for the Bermuda Army Band? Well, dear Editor, you may smile, but if you were only present at our meeting you would smile until the next edition was on the press, for it was simply glorious, from beginning to



"What the G. is Growing the Horse is Starving."—A Social Taxicab Cartoon.

the end. We sang, "Glory, it saves," and so it does, praise the Lord. On the 14th we fifty-six Soldiers with our leaders, and on arriving into the hall we found a good number of friends already seated, despite the fact that the weather was stormy. The Major and Staff-Captain Gage were then welcomed formally and loudly by Brother Goodman on behalf of the Corps, and our dear friend, Brother E. Moberg, on behalf of our Christian friends. Then the main business of the night took place, the presentation of colors by the Provincial Officer to the Hamilton Corps, Bermuda, which took place after a brief and interesting explanation of the flag. Just here a most interesting event took place, which was a grand surprise to all. The Major called on Lieutenant Forsyth to stand and after explaining on the identity and love of the work, quietly announced that Captain Forsyth would now sing two or three verses of an old favorite song. To say it was received joyfully passes muster, but to say that it was received rapturously comes nearer the mark. God bless him! May Captain Forsyth go on to victory, say I. The flag, with the beautiful headpiece, which was a solid brass casting of the "S" with a scroll beneath it, and surmounted by a spear-head into a handsome blue pole—the brass work being executed by our kind friend, Leland Simmons, at whose house the leaders are sleeping and the poles of the flag and banners being made and fitted up by Brother Harry Simmons. The hall was nicely decorated for the occasion by the brothers under direction of Brother Goodman, and with the great assistance of our friend, Mr. C. Baker, who so kindly prepared and painted the large mottoes running all around the building, helped to make us all feel "that it is good, Lord, for us to be here." To-morrow, Major Pugmire proposes to visit Southampton Corps—more later. Mail closes before that comes off. Keep believing. Good-bye and God bless you and the dear old War Cry.

A. GOODMAN.

ARE YOU ALIVE?

ALIVE to your opportunities regarding the dying world around you?

Every man, woman, and child can be saved. You are the person, if you are saved, to do it. Out-and-out Christians will accomplish this.

Unless you work in earnest you will do very little.

A lot of men and women are anxious to be saved, and long to be spoken to regarding their soul's Salvation.

In season and out of season you must do it.

Very soon your chances for working will be done.

Every saved soul to the rescue of the lost!

Every soul that steps into eternity unsaved will bring a pit upon your Christian character if you associated with them. May have felt this to be true, to their sorrow. **ENSLIGN KENWAY.**

A LEVEL in the spiritual life, if it exists at all, is comparatively rare. For the most part, all is ascent or descent.

of the Home. In his position as Jailer he had good opportunity for investigation, and for the encouragement of the Rescuers. He stated that since the Home was established he had noticed a marked decrease in the number of women prisoners in the jail.

Mrs. Waters, of the W. C. T. U.; Miss Duff, of the Women's Christian Association, and Miss Ness were the other speakers.

In the evening a Rescue Home-meeting was held at No. 2 Barracks on Barton Street, East, Mr. McGivie presiding as the principal speaker. The attendance was large and great interest was manifested in the work.

Mr. McGivie, Governor of the Jail, made a splendid speech, one remark being: "Though the population of this city has been increasing, the number of criminals among women has diminished by one-half." Mr. McGivie moved the following resolution, which was seconded by Rev. H. H. Levine:

Resolved: That having heard the encouraging reports of the year's work of this Industrial Home for Young Women, we hereby cordially recommend this work to the kindly consideration of our good citizens, especially requesting them to remember it with donations of provisions, clothing and money, and we heartily express our confidence in the Matron, Mrs. Jordan.

The Municipal and County Councils have made grants to the Home, and with the continued blessing of the Holy Spirit this Home will be as it has been, a real light-house upon life's troubled sea to many a poor storm-tossed mariner.

BLAUCE READ.

A SLUM SERGEANT-MAJOR.

MORDEEN.—A young man who had been a Sergeant-Major in a Slum Corps in Liverpool came to our quarters and got right again.—J. S. FLEW, Lieutenant.

SIGHTS NEVER SEEN BEFORE IN S. A. CIRCLES.

WINDSOB.—Sunday, 18th, children took prominent part, over fifty on the programme. Captain Anderson gave us a very touching address on the children's work. Hardest hearts touched, evidenced by many handkerchiefs in use in the large congregation. Monday, 19th, children—about ninety in number—were treated to tea in the Barracks, which, needless to say, was enjoyed by all of them. Sixty-three children, adorned with white sashes, on the march, and to hear them sing, too in the open air! Outsiders said it was a credit to our town. They were given charge of the meeting, and with a programme of twenty-five pieces, executed and held in captivity their audience, which was a good one. The programme, which was rendered promptly and successfully, consisted of solos, duets, trios, quartettes, sextettes, recitations, etc. Meeting had a great influence for good on the public in general, and enlisted deep sympathy for our work among the children. Although the work has only fairly started, we think the showing is good. Many say their little ones love their dear Saviour.

Band of Love meetings are very interesting indeed. Every Wednesday afternoon our children have beautiful times together. Have Company meetings every Sabbath a.m. at 10 o'clock, where, if you were to stop in, you would see the good-looking Commrades busily engaged in the study of our "Life Chart." Our adult Bible Class is becoming a great blessing. Received at 10 o'clock a demonstration of Monday evening, something over ten dollars. Hallelujah! Glorious in fact, and going to get, with the help of God and our own hard work, a Library for the children. Corps in grand condition. Nothing to have thirty, forty or fifty on the programme.

J. A. McElhenry, Cor., Windsor, N. S.

Hamilton's Appreciation

OF THE

RESCUE WORK.

Rescue Home Anniversary Celebration.

We have just past the first milestone in the history of our Rescue Work in Hamilton. The Home was opened a year ago under the most favorable auspices, and the first year's work, it is safe to say, has fully satisfied the citizens (who have taken such appreciated interest) that the Home was needed and has met the end for which it was instituted. Three days' campaign was conducted in connection with the anniversary. Saturday and Sunday a good time was spent at No. 1 Corps. Sunday evening, in the James Street Baptist Church, an opportunity was given for an explanation of the work to the congregation. At the close of Rev. Mr. Gilmour's service, Monday, 2 p.m., No. 1 Corps united with No. 2 Corps for a happy free meeting.

Tuesday, after dinner service was held for the dear girls in the Home. In the afternoon all City Officers met in the bright reception room of the Home for a Council. A lovely, spiritual two-hours was spent. We partook of tea altogether, and then quite a party went out to Dundas via "dummy" and wheels. The gathering having the most important bearing on the Women's Social Department was the first annual meeting on Monday at 2 p.m. All the city papers reported well and favorably. The Spectator writes:

IT DID GOOD WORK.

Annual Reports of the Salvation Army Rescue Home.

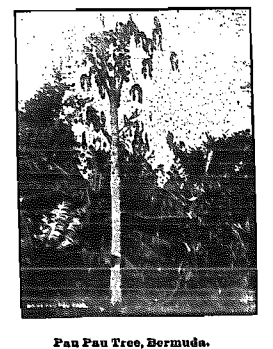
The annual meeting of the Salvation Army Rescue Home Association was held yesterday afternoon. It was the first anniversary of the opening of the Home on Wentworth Street, and the record of work done was so good there was abundant cause for rejoicing among the workers. In the enforced absence of Mayor Colquhoun, Ald. E. W. Watkins took charge of the service. Rev. Dr. Beavis conducted devotional exercises, and the report of the year's work was presented by Mrs. Beavis. The following is a general summary of the Army's Women's Work. The statistics were these:

Girls received in year	53
Children	28
From Police Court	26
From friends or other Societies	25
From Hospital	6
From themselves	18
Casuals	11

Sent to friends (one married)	7
Sent to friends	12
Sent to situations	15
No home	13
Doubtful	11
Financial statement did not show any wild extravagance anywhere, but careful management throughout.	

The Matron of the Home, Ensign Jordan, spoke feelingly of the hearty cooperation of the citizens during the year in support of the Home. The year had been one of prosperity, and the Officers were deeply gratified for the future. Ensign Jordan explained that no less than 20 young women in the city had no other home to go to when out of work but the Rescue Home.

Governor Ogilvie, of the City Jail, was present and spoke. He was most emphatic in his testimony as to the value



Pan Pau Tree, Bermuda.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

MAJOR COMPLAIN, Editor of the War Cry, to be Brigadier.

MAJOR READ, Financial Secretary, to be Brigadier.

MAJOR BENNETT, Provincial Secretary, North-West Province, to be Brigadier.

MAJOR HOWELL, Provincial Secretary Central Ontario Province, to be Brigadier.

MAJOR SHARP, Provincial Secretary, East Ontario Province, to be Brigadier.

LIEUTENANT DONNETTO, to be Captain at Ligonville.

APPOINTMENTS

MRS. MAJOR COOPER, Oulika Corps and District.

ENGLISH JONES, Bracebridge Corps and District.

EVANGELINE BOOTH, Field Commissioner.

WAR CRY

THE NEW BRIGADIERS.

By the FIELD COMMISSIONER.

I DO NOT KNOW OF ANYTHING that has given me greater pleasure since I came into the command than the announcement which I was able to make at the Pavilion of the General's promotion of Majors Complain, Read, Bennett, Howell and Sharp to the rank of Brigadier.

Brigadier Complain, now Editor of the War Cry, is a well-known name in the column of Army Officers and stands amongst the older veterans of our Holy War, having served twelve years and filled various posts of responsibility, in all of which he has claimed the confidence of his superior Officers, and the love of all those under his leadership, by his continual devotion to the interests of the Flag. Every gift with which God has blessed him has been thrown into the whirlpool of strife, to stay sin's tide and to bring into the harbor of Salvation those struggling in the waters of its sorrow.

Brigadier Read for over ten years has manifested all the characteristics of a Blood and Fire Salvationist. His love for hard work is well-known, for no small number have witnessed in the different positions which he has occupied, the continual and desperate efforts which he has put forth, often in spite of great physical weakness. Both Brigadier and Mrs. Read have impressed all with their reckless consecration to the work which God has called them, and their ever-increasing desire to help any and all into the Salvation of the world.

To Brigadiers Bennett, Howell and Sharp, our champions of the North-West, Central and East Ontario Provinces, the whole Territory stretches out its hand of congratulations, and cannot help but feel that the daily, and hourly, persistent and arduous toil for which they are so well-known, will make all the brighter the bloom of their Brigadiers' crest. Through the sixty-six years which they and their dear wives have served between them, their feet have gone steadily forward upon the war-path, turning not to the right hand nor to the left, but ever pressing on to the mark of their high calling—the Salvation of the world. Their service has been valuable—used and crowned by God, appreciated by their General, honored by their Commissioner—and we all say, God bless you, Brigadiers, for your faithfulness, God bless you for your love, God bless you for the past, but we ask and believe, may, we even dare to claim a grander and better future.

I feel sure that the promotions which our General has conferred upon these Officers in his love and appreciation of their services will be received with joy and thankfulness by all.

G LORIES for accomplishment, big with promise for future triumph, is a recent hour in the history of the Salvation Army in this land.

Great events—those lever-like points in history, whose influence thrills succeeding times—are seldom realized in their full significance by the participants therein; more often it is when viewed from the perspective of distant time they are distinguished in their true proportions, the mass of happenings which make up the history of each day.

Upon the prophet of the present day, the newspaper man—more than upon any other individual—depends the responsibility of dragging from the fast-succeeding events of current history those epoch-making details which the future will reveal as great about their fellows and setting them forth now in their true symmetry, in order that the lessons they teach may not be lost to the world. Such an occasion is the present, and the event referred to is the great Territorial Enrolment of April 26th.

AN ARMY ADDED TO THE ARMY.

THE addition to our forces in connection with the great Enrolment is nothing less than an army added to our ranks. Careful estimates warrant us in saying that FIFTY THOUSAND NEW SOLDIERS on that famous night marched up to Soldier's beneath the Blood and Fire flag. Think of it! It breaks the record of the world-wide Army. To have seen that number at the penitential form would have been a Heaven-sent spectacle, an occasion of glorious possibilities as to call for the rest of the Blood and Fire legions both in this and in all other lands to stand a-battle with the enemy to the north of the 26th of April a mighty "HAIL-LELUAH!"

WELCOME TO THE NEW ARMY.

WE DESIRE TO ASSURE every New Comrade right here and now of a two-handed welcome to our ranks and to our hearts. We respect them for the slowness of their convictions, we honor them for the public stand they have taken for God and His cause, and we promise them the love and confidence of brothers and sisters of the Faith. We are ONE family, ONE brotherhood in the fight against evil. Our Field Commissioner, who speaks to the soldier's heart to your heart in her letter of May 1st, while no one could value veterans more than does our Commissioner, it cannot be that the fallen hundred of the Siege came to us as peculiarly precious, they have been sought for individually by individuals, they were planned for and loved by the heart of our Commissioner in her hours of pain and sickness, they are the product of the individual workers in our rank and file, and as whole Army relatives, in conclusion we would say, quoting from the Commissioner's letter:

"I WOULD UNCHINGLY TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD. PRESS ON. LOOK NOT BACK. KEEP YOUR EYE UPON CALVARY. LOVE JESUS BEST. PUT YOUR TRUST IN HIM. REMEMBER GOD'S GREAT STRENGTH. USE EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO EMBLEM THE TIME OF ENLIGHTENMENT. REMEMBER THE LOYAL TO THE FLAG. BE TRUE TO YOUR GENERAL. STAND FAST IN THE FAITH, AND GOD WILL SEE YOU THROUGH MORE THAN VICTORIES BY THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB."

HUGE TRIUMPH SCORED AT TORONTO ON THURSDAY, APRIL 26th.

AS AN INDICATOR of the trend of Salvation Army affairs in Toronto, the Field Commissioner's report given at the Pavilion is full of significance. The Mussey Hall gathering of some months ago was an unprecedented event, and the new record of the Army had the glamour of the word "ARMY" with which to attract the crowd; on this occasion, however, the Army was on its own legs, pure and simple. True, the Musical Drills were a novelty here, but that of itself could not account for the magnificent congregation which responded to the call of the Enrolment of the meeting, and sat absorbed for over two hours, till at 10.30 p.m. they stood up bowed low and sang, sympathetically listening to the voice of the Field Commissioner's voice as she petitioned Heaven at the conclusion of that wonderful Enrolment. No, the fact is the Army is making solid and most gratifying advances in the Queen City; our Field Commissioner, too, has given her heart as well as a big share of her time

and strength to the people of Toronto, and we fancy that Toronto appreciates the fact and is ready to show that it does so both by numbers, sympathy and enthusiasm, wherever the opportunity to do so is given.

ARMY RESCUE WORK IN HAMILTON ENLARGED.

WE ARE MUCH GRATIFIED with Hamilton's verdict on the rescue work of our sister city's Rescue operations in that city, as expressed in the resolution moved by Governor Odell, of Hamilton Jail, and seconded by Rev. H. S. Bennett. Our Comrades in the Rescue work, whose sweat of brain, heart and nerve is the principal instrumentality in securing these transformations of a character which have won such approval from one so able to testify as Mr. Odell, will feel encouraged to go on in the work to which they are dedicated, and other cities will once again take note that the Army's work amongst the neediest is still in the favor both of God and man.

AN OLD HEADQUARTERS BOY ACQUITS HIMSELF EXCELLENTLY.

HADQUARTERS people were specially glad to see Esden Attwell at the Pavilion meeting after an absence of six months at the Corps in St. Catharines. Esden has, by God's blessing, made a splendid record of success in his Corps' work, and is getting the recognition in actual field work so necessary for the making of an all-around successful Officer, and so indispensable to whoever would rise in the Army's ranks, should the day ever carry the respect and confidence of his Comrades with him. We wish him continued success.

THE NORTH-WEST.

Right up to date, as usual, is the North-West Province, where the Siege Enrolments. The Provincial Officer, in a letter to the Field Commissioner, mentions that six months ago, Rat Portage had only twenty-seven Comrades and Keweenaw had none. After the enrolment of April 26th, Rat Portage will have fifty-five Comrades and Keweenaw thirteen. This is more than a three-fold increase of soldiers of forty. He further mentions that Lisbon, N. D., will enroll many, Winnipeg thirty-five, Jamestown ten, and Prince Arthur twelve. A man at Winnipeg has got eight persons to be soldiers, and he himself will be a candidate for the rank of Brigadier. Such results as these, in very short time, are a fine thing to keep in mind. Such things can be done when the rank and file take the responsibility upon themselves, and show the progress of the fight. The Field Commissioner was so delighted with the news of this Winnipeg bandstand's victories that she has written him a letter of congratulation—a honor which does not fail to the lot of many.

ARMY SHELTER AND EMPLOYMENT.

More Social Statistics—Toronto this Time.

THE DAILY MAIL AND EMPHATIC of April 26th, has the following on the Social Institution for men in Toronto, accompanied by a picture of Miss Booth:

The Salvation Army's Shelter is the basis of the Army's charity work in the city, as far as men are concerned. It costs the Army \$200 a week to keep it going, and yet nothing is given away. The Army Wood-Yard is operated in connection with the shelter. A man applies for food or lodging, and he is sent to the Wood-Yard. He may work awhile in the evening and awhile in the morning, in all, eight hours a week, and his expenses are done, and in return he gets a good supper, bed and breakfast. During the month of October last, the Shelter accommodated 1,743 men, and the Wood-Yard 1,743 men. In March, 1,088 lodgers and 2,156 meals; in December, 1,088 lodgers and 2,156 meals; in January, 1,487 lodgers and 2,377 meals; in February, 1,045 lodgers and 2,377 meals; in the five months, 6,188 lodgers and 11,626 meals. The business has increased \$3,000 during the five months, and some people might suppose that getting the work done in this way it ought to be a business proposition. But the regular price of the trade. But during the five months the profits amounted to just the cost of the regularly paid employees. The Army is the only place where men who are looking for work and have no funds, keep themselves by working for the Army. They get a dollar a week, and a dollar a week itself, and can save regular employment elsewhere. Some men work mornings and evenings, and spend the rest of the day in the employment. During the winter thirty-four men have been secured positions. This is a kind of charity that does not pauperize.

AN EVENT

UNPRECEDENTED History of the Salvation Army.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED ADDED TO THE RANKS AT ONE TIME.

ACCORDING to plan of battle drawn up by the Commissioner in connection with the SIEGE OF THE LOST, the great Territorial Enrolment took place on April 26th. Toronto's Enrolment took place at the Pavilion, where Miss Booth enrolled a magnificent contingent of one hundred and twenty strong beneath the flag. It is safe to say that the Territory will see an enrolment in full of fifteen hundred persons. STRIKE for victory, O, Sword of the Lord, and the Salvation Army!



ATS OFF, PLEASE and are a valley for the new Brigadier. Five Majors have disappeared from our view and in their place we have five brand new, home-made Brigadiers.

The promotion of Majors Complain, Read, Bennett, Howell and Sharp have been received with the greatest satisfaction by all our Comrades that there have been the last time. From me I am very much pleased. I congratulate them each. I pray for the future, that their increased responsibility and honor may be used for extending the War. May their lives be happy, their souls at peace with God, their march be forward, their hands grip the sword of the Lord, and may it down till Jesus calls them home.

Each of them are well-known, having held very important positions in the Territory for many years past, and in some of them they have been leaders of the Faith. In the extraordinary events of our history they have always been to the front with a strong determination to carry the situation, have established and carried on the War with a zeal and devotion that cannot be bought with money.

Please do not overlook the fact that the Brigadiers are to a very great extent home-grown—not that the home-grown men are the only ones, but that they are like our field of rye at the Social Farm, there is a kind of yearning pride in the heart of Adjutant Booths as he shows it. The Brigadiers are the Social Farm. So with these five Majors; they, by the decision of the General, grew into Brigadiers in the Territory, and we took upon them why they should be so to our neighbors. "Would you not like to be able to produce such a crop?"

Are there changes? Yes, of course there are. There always were and always will be. Some of the members of Headquarters have lived in fear and trembling for some time when there were no news of the Brigadiers, and they tremble on; in time they will get over it. Somehow or other there are a certain class of people who always think they are forewarning when they are not; others think they are like the shrews—a fixture—when as a matter of fact they are movable. At the same time, there are changes, contemplated. Those who live the longest will know the most.

Brigadier and Mrs. Margrets are going to place? They will not be able to take an appointment for some considerable length of time.

Staff-Captain Rawling is forewarning himself. His new appointment will appear later. Extensive far-wards are looking place in the West Ontario Province.

East Ontario has this week been favored with the Commissioner's appreciation. In the promotion of Captains Reid, Walker and Stainers to the rank of Brigadier. Blessings on their devoted hands!

The Unsurpassed - 20th!

THE PAVILION'S COLOSSAL CATHARTIC CAPTATED.

Fascinating Musical Drills by a Little White-Robed Band - The Field Commissioner's Oriental Appeal—A Unique Entertainer.

THREE MAJORS PROMOTED BRIGADIERS.

THESE LATE MONTHS have been replete with things in Canada's history, but out of all the brilliant coronets of success with which this has graciously crowned so many of the recent exploits of our Flag, that of last Thursday's outshine them all. Transcendent was it in its accomplishment of the moment—transcendent in its prospects for the days to come.

That the Salvation Army exercises considerable powers of attraction towards classes little caught by the tide of today's religious world—that it can gather from amongst such, converts numerous and extraordinary—using these in their turn to again assist in extravagant engagements with sin's forces, is generally recognized by the average public. But that the Army has also the ability and capacity to provide means of profitable and holy enjoyment which shall be pleasing even to the most cultured eye or ear is a fact only understood by the few and acknowledged by still fewer. To those who have been behind in this conception, of the capacity of a Salvationist, the demonstration at the Pavilion will be at once both a surprise and an enlightenment. For no one who entered that auditorium of glass windows that night but must have admitted the gathering to be a skilled combination of

Interest, Aim and Beauty.

"I've spent hundreds of dollars on worldly amusements," said one of the audience, "but I never saw a sight which surpassed this platform."

It was a fascinating sight. To describe it our pen travels naturally first to the back ground of the picture. A crowd of healthy, happy children is always a charming sight, and clothed as were these in dainty uniforms of sunny white, one might almost have imagined that

A Brigade of Little Angels

had been transplanted for the occasion. A patch of brilliant vermillion on one side and a shadow of sombre blue on the other, formed a full of color to the white-robed band above, which gave to the picture the necessary touch of contrast. The former was lent by the group of banisters and in coats of vermilion hue, who thrilled the crowd with strains of martial music, and the latter by a number of officers clothed in the regulation blue of the 160th and 17th. The centre figure of the group was distinctly oriental. A slight, tall frame robed in graceful wrappings of muslin, with the close crimson jacket and flowing saris, which some in the crowd recognized as the regulation uniform of a Salvation Army Officer in



Jim Jones Watching the Procession.

the Indian Empire. But there were four who failed to discover whose was the countenance which smiled from under the unfamiliar head-dress, a face daily gracing better known and better loved in Toronto—that of the Army's Territorial Commander, the Field Commissioner.

We had well-nigh omitted to mention the noble audience which flocked and filled the Pavilion. Indeed, we think that they nearly forgot themselves that night, so lost they seemed to be to time and outside interests while the meeting lasted. But several rows of seats immediately at the front must have a word. These were reserved when the doors first opened, to admit the numbers who had seemed to secure a good seat. The allotted space was taken by a band of men and women, adorned with dainty blue and red bunting—a widely differing little bunch of humanity, who, while entering into and enjoying all that took place, had the pale, earnestness of those people who had come thither that night for a very definite purpose.

It was a mighty meeting, and one well worthy to close the magnificent engagement of the "Siege of the Lost."

One sentence of the War Cry Editor's prayer started the hall of our thought rolling. With the aid of a Salvationist, he thanked God for what was going to happen. "We bless Thee for this meeting," he said, "and all that this meeting will mean to the perishing souls around." Perhaps after all we thought the prophetic significance of such a gathering were more than its actual happenings. But while we were sottofingling, the crowd was all eye and ear for the next event. The white-robed throng of little ones

Kneeling Low on the Crimson Tiers

and singing with eyes shut, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," left an impression that lingered with those who had seen the more active exercises which took place later. "Good God Army," sung with all its accustomed swing and amidst general applause, the Commissioner stepped to the front to speak a few words of introduction for this remarkable demonstration; and the crowd discovered that the meeting of meeting in the meeting was wide as its degree of display. Had the widespread interest and admiration left room for even a suggestion of a doubt, it must have vanished as the Commissioner, in merriest way, told of her desire to share with others the joys of her return to

"You see," she said, "I have been very sick, and was not able to be at any meetings for a long while. This getting better reminds me of the days when, as a child, little bugs of study were always fortuitous for the recovering child, and on this, one of my very first nights out, I want to

Hand the Little Pocket Round"

The Commissioner's "pocket" proved to be of very surprising holding and to be of surprise, for it kept a large corner for the consideration and care of a suffering people.

The children had the first place. But, looking at the written words, it strikes us that more correctly speaking they had a foremost position all through. The skilful movements and some interspersed other events of the evening, astonishing and delightful at the same moment. They had a warm introduction that needs little description when it is known that it came from the depths of the Field Commissioner's warm, child-loving heart. If there had any cramped soul entered the doors that night disbelieving in the possibility of the conversion of a little child, their prejudice must have been overthrown and their judgment carried by what they heard.

God Had Not Left the Children Out.

showed the Commissioner, and neither could—neither did the Salvation Army.

"The mind of Omnipotence that divided the waters from the earth threw the Heavens into shape and controlled the elements, focused itself upon the harder task of forming the tiny listening dew-drop for the budding and nurturing of a whole world. The same creative power

which raised the Lebanon cedar, that mightiest of trees, whose wide, out-reaching roots have been known to rock whole villages to their foundation, also brought into the beauty of life the pure lily of the valley concerning which it was said that Solomon in all his glory could not be compared. And when it comes to that question dearer than all others to the heart of God, of the Salvation of the soul, the preservation of conscience, and the moulding of character, surely He is able to introduce virtue and purity to the mind and heart of the child." The complaints of those who would object that a child cannot understand the deeper truths of religion were speedily and emphatically disposed of. "The devil does not argue thus," was the Commissioner's conclusive remark. "The discovery of the great importance which the Army placed upon its Junior work, the methods by which it sought and secured the Salvation of the children, might have been a surprise to some, but we fancy that many smothered gasps of wonder as the Commissioner declared that we cared for the temporal as well as their spiritual needs. The explanation of the Hand of Love was an eye-opener, and then the Commissioner stepped aside and the children themselves gave a practical illustration of the way in which the Army seized the opportunity of teaching its youth to not be dismayed and to put the left foot before the right."

The perfect precision and artistic grace of

The Musical Drill Took the Place by Storm.

The little forest of arms swaying first in one direction and then in another was a mass of marvel to the throng. "What it must have taken to teach them!" was



SOLOQUY ON THE STAFF HAND.

"With them Band-boys in our township and see them young fellows in red coats, an' hear how they play; I never heard such music before!"

the general thought. Many a heart hitherto locked to a sense of the far-reaching possibilities of the Army was reached by the sight of those swiftly-soaring hands and the children's cheerful faces, and many a mother who saw in the fresh young faces the counterpart of her own little ones, said, maybe, for the first time in her heart, "God bless the Army, for the help it gives the children."

The Commissioner's little adopted family were all so evidently in love with them, a storm of applause greeted Willie, the fair little Canadian boy. "But," explained one to us, whose long residence on Beulah's shores gives them a right to speak, "they cheered not so much because of Willie's nationality as because they recognized the love which had thus soon made the Commissioner's face for him in her heart and home."

Dot's bell-like singing is no unknown thing now in Toronto, and the signal for her to come to the front was the signal for considerable anticipation. Her solo of the "Absent Guest" sunk lower than usual, extra only.

But if there had been interest excited over the drills as a whole, enthusiasm reached overtopping point when little Willie and Pearl, the curly-headed "babies" of the Commissioner's flock, did a little drill of their own. Four round eyes were fixed upon Dot, eight small hands and



"Never saw anything like those Musical Drills before—like clock-work; wonderful!"

feet made desperate endeavors to follow her; shortness and clumsiness of limb was bravely battled with. People held their breath.

Tip-Toed, Nearly Tumbled Over Each Other

to watch the bumble little gymnasts. And when Pearl's time suddenly ran out of gear, and the left foot went where the right foot should have gone, and the left hand ditto, platform and audience fairly screamed, and her mistakes were about as numerous as her more perfect performances had not been. Tears of laughter actually trickled down some cheeks; the Commissioner caught up the little lady and cuddled her; somebody else did the same for Willie, and no one could quite tell how that drill exactly finished.

"The people in the gallery were well with delight," said one who sat there. How the Staff Hand succeeded, amid the general uproar and jangling propensities to smile, to get any wind into their instruments or any tune out, will be a mystery forever.

Trembling Intercast Changed Places with the Smiles

as the Commissioner commenced to explain as the reason of her Oriental costume, the appeal which, she thought, it would help her the better to make for India's starving millions. For the financial proceeds of this remarkable demonstration, as her brother's second demonstration should go, she had determined to the famine-stricken. It was not long since at the Massey Hall the public were afforded practical proof that the Salvation Army is always to the forefront of endeavor when there are any tears to be dried, any suffering to be soothed, any sorrow to be comforted, or any need of either body or soul to be met. Then the Armenian refugees were the claim that called us to the aid; now the Indian victims of famine and pestilence appealed our sympathy and action, and taught again by the linked letters of Christ-like compassion and brotherly assistance, the true missionary spirit of our world-wide organization. With tenderness and a sense of the Commissioner's depleted need—our responsibility to her—contemplation what had been done—and what it was possible to do—peaked until the two cents were kept in the pockets of the native from the ravages of starvation for one whole day all but burnt a hole in some pockets. The ring of her final words—a "Thank you, keep it, fastidious native"—was the first of the day's realization. Into the recesses of tight-strung purses—"they cannot recompense us, but yes, shall we recompense, with the Lord."

The fastidious more driven to the fantastic rapidity of each, increasing the general delight of the audience, and increasing the speed with which they were aware of the fact that the realization of the widening sphere of the Salvation Army as an educational as well as a philanthropic and a spiritual power.

The Duet of Difficult Manoeuvres

gone through by Dot and Jai, the two older children, brought the house down. The grace and speed with which they executed volutinized dumb-bells, bar-bells and clubs, amazed the onlookers, and the already captured crowd became more con-

vinced than ever that the Salvation Army entered for its conviction that music as well as mind should be developed for the cause of God.

A whirl of the kaleidoscope brought another and the final scene of the meeting. "It will be necessary to re-arrange the platform a little," said the Chief Secretary, and a general pushing-up of children, Band and Officers took place. There were a few moments of busy transformation work going on, but the audience sat like stones—if stones could have been at once so immovable and yet so keenly interested in the proceedings.

It was a Memorable and Historic Moment

—the last of a well-fought two-months' encounter. For this was Toronto's Entrance of the Slave, and here were the trophies of grace and sustained endeavor trooping up from the front seats. From either side they advanced. Never had such twin processions lifted up from each side of the wings of the Pavilion as mingled upon the platform that night. Neat cuts and torn jackets, cultured brows and labor-worn countenances were there, and mothers with not only clasped in her arms as if she would that over its infant head should also wave the victorious Yellows, Red and Blues, and the emblem of self-sufficiency, stalwart men—there was a wonderful crowd and dear to the heart of every lover of souls. Still with the onward march of the Little Juniors these latest recruits completed the picture and added the finishing touch to the conviction of that night as an object lesson of what the Army is in principle and action. The extending avenues of children's effort and of philanthropic mission had been shown by never-to-be-forgotten denunciations of the wild-spread closing scene was a forcible reminder of the one aim which actuates all our endeavor—the salvation of our kindred—the atonement of the whole of humanity. It was as if the Enrolment spoke in no uncertain tones to those who were beginning to realize the wild-spread of holiness, which now our Army trends—that its people are still and eternally as busy as ever in the task which brought them here.

Of course the crowd of those about to be enrolled was only representative even of Toronto's new Soldiers, and but a small though well-chosen group of the many hundreds who in meetings all over the Territory were that same night entering the ranks. Amongst the names which were those whose names mention almost brought the moisture of tender feeling to eyes, for he was

A Rouser from the Home of Incurables.

A thrill of excitement greeted the Commissioner's command to Majors Compin, Read and Howell to come and kneel at the front. Amid intense excitement, and with their hands raised to them and to the assembled people that the General had promoted them to the rank of Brigadier. Under other circumstances there would have been a storm of applause, but there was altogether too solemn a moment, and to those promoted and all those who were present, that moment was a hallowed hour. The Commissioner beseeched the Throne on their behalf. He besought the help of Heaven for those whose feet had been soiled for the first time pressed the warrior way, and for those whose years of honored service had received this new mark of recognition from their revered General. Tears rolled down the faces of some of those enrolled.

A Hallowed Hour

rested upon the meeting. The Commissioner's voice rose in passionate entreaty. It was a historic moment and a fitting close to a remarkable gathering.

"The best Army meeting that I have ever attended," said one gentleman, as he moved out.

And when it is remembered that the demonstration had only the announcements of one week—we were over-stepping the mark if we speak of it as not only phenomenal but unparalleled!

A. L. P.

GREAT JOURNEY ADVANCE IN CENTRAL ONTARIO.

DURING the last seven months the total attendances in the Junior Branch of the War has amounted from 1,822 to 2,000, the Companies from 231 to 229, Hallesburg!

AT THE TEMPLE.

Ensign Seebell and his talking machine ploughed the Temples Saturday night. He marched his troops through a pouring rain and heavy wind three times that day, to the astonishment of saints and Saints. Adjutant Manton figured prominently in holiness meeting on Sunday devotion and Sunday School. Captain Dick Hurdle, an old Richmond Street Soldier, returned to the fort. Ensign's address is powerful. Told of a man who had been under a cloud for a long time, he called on the Army. Four captives for day. Junior Corps in good order.

ELMER.



"Those dear children! Don't they look like little angels! Oh, if the Army had been around when I was a boy!"

EXCITEMENT IN THE ARMY.

Brigadier Bennett Enrolls Thirty-Five
Sergeants—Hock Babkirk Wears
the Sergeant-Major's Stripes—
Visit to Rat Portage and Keewatin—
Fort of War.

WAS appointed to visit Rat Portage on Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday; but as the train was nine hours late, I missed the meeting Saturday night, and did not arrive at the Lake of the Woods until the following Sunday morning, yet was met by the Officers at that early hour, and after an hour or two's sleep, we were up for knee-drill, sharp on time. There was a large crowd present, and I had some very near to us while we prayed for His power and help during the day.

The audience at the Holiness Meeting was good, and seven came out for Holiness and Salvation. This was a taste of God's goodness, and in the afternoon the Soldiers came up well. The march was a fine one, although we were prevented from having an open-air stand through a rain-storm. I had a beautiful time indoors, and God spoke to many hearts. The night attack was a blessed time, and there is good reason for it, for about an hour our Soldiers prayed and pleaded with God on the stage of the old Opera House that we use for a Barracks, behind the scene, and when I arrived in time for the open-air, they were having showers of blessing. There was a great crowd at the open-air, and the Commanders did well in upholding Salvationism, amongst all kinds of sinners. The hall was packed, and the power of God was with us from the first of the meeting, and four souls were saved for Salvation in the prayer-meeting, thus making eleven for the day for Holiness and Salvation.

Monday and Tuesday's meetings were blessed and successful. Capt. Dwyer, the Officer in charge, was taken sick on Monday night in the meeting, and the doctor had to be called, but after a short time he recovered. Lieutenant Jackson, who has been at this Corps and Keewatin ten months, farewells next Sunday. Captain McKay has been appointed to assist Captain Dwyer in this responsible command, and Lieutenant Graham, late of Toronto Garrison, will remain. There is a glorious future for this Corps. I am happy to say that Rat Portage and Keewatin are going ahead with leaps and bounds, and greater things may be expected.

Winipeg on the GREAT 29th. The enrolment was conducted at this Corps by the Provincial Officer. We had a most wonderful time; thirty-five recruits were enrolled and enlisted as full privates in the great S. A. Many Soldiers received the button for winning Soldiers, others were to have badges and bars, while Handsman H. H. Babkirk was appointed a Sergeant-Major, he having succeeded in getting eight to become Soldiers.

Brother was promoted to the rank of Sergeant. All this was done with much firing of volleys and thanksgiving. Every one of the Soldiers gave their testimony to God's power to save and to keep.

There is to be a late Officers' Council at Winipeg, May 31st and 1st, when about fifty-five Officers will be present. All arrangements are well in hand, and the meetings will commence with a solemn banquet to all the incoming Officers, on the 1st.

H. B.

He who cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself, for every man has needs to be forgiven (women, too).

HERE AND THERE

About the Great Pavilion Meeting.

By AN "OLD TIMER."

WASN'T there a rush as soon as the gallery was opened? And didn't it soon fill up?

The Staff Band, in their new uniforms of red, with black trimmings, should be congratulated on its musical renderings. "Old Timer" was called upon several times to pass a critical judgment. He was glad to say a word of praise.

Mother Florence and Daddy Manton haven't forgotten how to shout "Amen!" Why don't some of the young blades wade in deeper?

The Commissioner, in her Hindu costume, looked 'till the moon's horns. God bless her! She soon found her way to the people's hearts. It's wonderful how they love her.

Some of us old hands think we can make an interesting meeting sometimes, but we ain't in it with the children. No, sir, we ain't in it. The rapid attention and delight shown towards the gymnastic performances of Dot, Jai, Eva Gaskin, and little Willie and Pearl was remarkable. Note the applause Willie and Pearl got.

We all have our weaknesses, but comfort me to Ensign Kennedy's "week-end" for "jam tart." It nearly lifted him off his seat. Won't "somebody" have a time in the culinary department?

The "secret" which the Commissioner kept till the close of the meeting caused great excitement when it was told. Three new frock coats for "Brigadiers" Compin, Howell and Read?

The result of the special collection following the Commissioner's appeal for poor, suffering India was not announced, but it must have been a good one. Who could help doing a little when it would keep a native alive for two and a-half days?

"Old Timer" hadn't seen Toronto for six months, and in connection with the enrolment he was struck with the number of totally new faces to be seen under bonnets and aboriginals, and the old faces weren't absent, either.

A word to those enrolled that night. Ponder well over this line of Kennedy's solo:

"The open-air ring is the place you should go." And wasn't "The penitential form is the Army's delight" the keynote of the Campaign?

I understand the Juniors who drilled were regaled with oranges and buns. Quite right, too. Evidently some of the older folks haven't forgotten the days of their youth! I wouldn't be surprised if the "Commissioner is responsible for the kindness."



"If I had never tasted liquor, I would not have been in prison to-day!"

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.

Children's Jubilee a success. Every one pleased. We have learned to love the children and feel we have a beautiful chance of doing something for them for Jesus. Ensign Pugh with us for week-end; hean soldier and enrolment of five recruits—D. Fancey, Captain; A. Bell, Lieutenant.

Territoirettes.

"Teck's Bad Boy" has been to see "Sam Sorter."

Adjutant Taylor is farewelling from the Palmerston District.

There is no Divine authority for the observance of Easterday.

Ensign Seebell led the Temple troops on Sunday; four souls captured.

The Editor has been a Staff-Officer eleven years and has held the rank of Major seven.

Lieutenant Glass, of the Children's Shelter, Toronto, is appointed to Montreal; Rescue Home.

Brigadier Howell and Provincial Staff did special meetings at Lippinott Sunday.

Captain Hann, from Winnipeg, has been appointed to the Farm and takes charge of the live stock.

Ensign Ogilvie, Captain Storey and Capt. MacDonald take charge of the Children's Shelter, Toronto.

Quite a number of our Field and Staff Officers have exchanged titles, mostly the Blackensider.

A Graphophone has been ordered from Chicago for Ensign McKenzie, the G.I.M. Agent for the North-West.

The late English "try" announces that several Officers are forwarding for foreign service, including Ensign Gaskin.

Ensign Fletcher, who has been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism, has, we are glad to say, taken a turn for the better.

There is an improvement in many Corps in Central Ontario on the rents, between our and War "try", which is very gratifying indeed.

All the Toronto Salvationists are excited (more or less) about the Sunday street car question, and will do some good voting.

Brigadier Bennett enrolled thirty-five Soldiers at Winipeg and will have fifty-five Officers present at a Council before this is printed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Arkett have very much improved in health and are taking another appointment shortly. They are being transferred to another Province.

"I'd rather give to you people than to any one else in the city," said the head of a Toronto bakery establishment to Ensign Storey, at the same time handing her thirty loaves for Parkdale Rescue Home.

Major Gaskin has done meetings twelve Sundays, hand-running, including the "Blackensider's." He has visited Kingston, Guelph, Hamilton, Barrie, Leamington, Richmond Street, and the Temple.

In Central Ontario, Lieutenant Moffatt has been a very successful peace maker for her. Lieutenant Worr has been obliged to go home on account of sickness at home. Lieutenant Paxton is on furlough for the same reason.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bradley have just finished a successful term in the Bracebridge Corps and District and go on furlough. Mrs. Bradley is in a weak state of health. We trust their rest will do them good.

According to the latest reports at present to hand, the Central Ontario Province heads the list in numbers of Soldiers saved during the year. The Soldiers will for the love, toil and devotion of our Comrades in the Central, Pralse God!

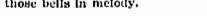
Peck says: "I hardly ever see a Young Soldier when travelling about the country. I never see a Young Soldier when I am never had a word of the Young Soldier—hardly ever—only once or twice. They can't sell them—CAUSE THEY DON'T!"

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO ADVANCE. In referring to the secret of April 26th, says: We are sure that these promotions will have the universal approbation of the Officers of the Dominion, and especially of the Central Ontario Province, where they are more intimately known, loved and respected. Pray that God will crown them with all the wisdom, grace and meekness necessary to meet the great responsibilities resting upon them in their various departments.

We must go on; don't slacken speed. A wheel does not take so much power to run it when once in full motion, and so it is spiritually; it is when we rest on our oars that we unconsciously drift on the rocks. Just take time to about Hallesburg and start afresh—"The Advance."

HO! FOR GUELPH THE ROYAL CITY!

BRIGADIER READ and ENSIGN SHIRA will visit and conduct special meetings at Guelph on Saturday, Sunday, Monday, May 22nd, 23rd, 24th.



Or, THE STORY OF A GREAT
STRUGGLE.

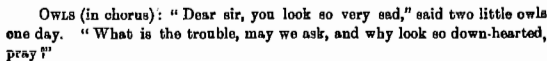
(Continued).

question, it

A few more days, and once more Agnes finds herself back in London. True to her vow, she presented herself at the City Headquarters and made her application for Soldiership. In due time she was enrolled, exchanging her much-prized pin for the Soldier's Shield, and having done this, tried to persuade herself that her obedience was perfected. But her cupboard was NOT BARE.

and in order to show just what the said skeleton's shape was, I must ask my readers to go back with me a few years.

A few years rolled by in this manner, everybody regarding the young couple as having "been made for one another." But when the time came for their respective acts, they received many congratulations. But, lo! On the day the community was startled by the announcement that "Ned" had been killed, the crowd already murmured, "What for?" "Why?" "Nobody knew," and on being interviewed, Rob said, "Yes, quite true, good of my heart, you know." "Ned was a good fellow," they added, "it's very indefinite." And as one cold day, near the winter's close, Robert had said "good-bye" to all his friends and staid away from New York, the people already knew his heart, and taking with him that one which had beaten so faithfully for him the past years. Very few people knew of the self-sacrifice, a sacrifice that Robert did not, and could not understand, and yet which—when in after years he found it out—made his love and admiration for the man who made it, grow all the deeper.



MAN: "Oh, my spirits indeed are very low and all my life is sad, because the tea I lately use is very very bad."

OWLS (in chorus): "Cheer up! cheer up! my forlorn friend," both owls in chorus chimed, "the tea you need is **JUBILEE**." (Trade Dept.): We think this chorus rhymed.



I MEAN.

It is an up-to-date thing and no mistake.
Full Army colors.

PRION - - 8 Units.

The Commissioner's Button was in the Cry a few weeks ago, and is a neat thing at the same price.

IT'S A
SOLEMN
TRUTH

That the

LIFE OF CATHERINE BOOTH

is one of the best and most profitable books in my library, and should be read by the entire clergy of all denominations. The price of the same—\$3—is simply ridiculous. I would not be without it for many times that amount.

You can get the same for

\$3.00

A7

The Trade Headquarters

ALL INFORMATION

gladly and cheerfully supplied to
you free on application to the

TRADE SECRETARY.

ten, until at the time our story opens five summers and winters had come and gone since that fateful day, and Robert was to come home again. This piece of good news had been conveyed to him in the form of a letter, and the opening words and stamp mentioned in our opening chapter, and which was the cause of the frequent reveries into which Agnes fell, were these: "My dear Agnes, I have just pleased her ran as follows: "I shall (D. V.) be with you early in November, and I trust that my presence shall chase away for ever the dark clouds of the past."

"Yes," she thought, "truly the rift is to be seen and the edge of the silver lining," and then with joyous heart she had gone off on her holidays, as we have said.

It takes but a tiny pebble thrown, to disturb the placidity of the serene stream, and ruffle its surface, and such a pebble had been cast into the silent scene. Agnes' thoughts that memorable morning were all of the leadership in the Salvation Army did not bother her, for she knew that Robert was a Christian, and had not the slightest suspicion of the moral of her action. If not actually indulging, she took the step also; of this latter she had not much hope, for she knew that that was the worst of her. Indeed Robert had received his religious training in the latter in its opposition to the Salvation Army, and that he had imbibed much of the taint. The French say, "L'homme est corrompu de sa jeunesse." Agnes was to find it, too, as she would.

she could not shake off that Captain's question, and the more she tried to convince herself that it was simply *mad's* voice, the more did she realize that it was GOD, THROUGH MAN.

Then commenced a controversy with God and in such a controversy the Devil ALWAYS—NOT LENDS—but GIVES a good hand, and not only a good hand himself, but brings to his aid the hands of hundreds of other Imps, and ACROSS hitherto unclouded spiritual sky became darkened. She began to have

Hard Thoughts of God

at times, and asked, "Why was this laid upon her?"

[illegible][illegible]

Agnes continued to pray. In desperate pleading for a ray of light, but none came. Still the finger pointed to the door. She could not see it, but she struggled going on within. Apparently she was the same: her Sunday school class was no longer in their loved town, and she was alone in the world without detecting the unrest of soul of the one she loved best on earth apart from her own kin.

November came, and with it came another letter from the mother. It was long. "Wait awhile, perhaps it will not be so hard to do, when you see the one who is returning after all these years," it said. "I am sure you will be changed, and you may not like the change." And Agnes listened, glad of a chance of compromise, and she waited, only to find the letter came again, with the bloom of health upon his cheek, given by the clear, bracing air of the Western world, and she felt the heart grow colder.

One more opportunity was Agnes to have. Oh! the lovingkindness of our God, and longsuffering of Jehovah! a chance which, when it came, she felt MUST DECIDE IT FOR EVER.

(To be continued)

ARE YOU BORED BY BIBLE READING?

A Frank Confession.

By AN OLD WRITER.

ORD I I discover an arrant laziness
In my soul, For when I am to
read a chapter in the Bible, before
I begin it I look where it cometh, And
then I begin to read, And when I
have not my hand from turning over the
leaf, to measure the length thereof on
the other side; If it swells to many
verses, I begin to grudge; And when I
have turned the leaf, and see it is
longer than the former. Were I
truly hungry after Heavenly food, I
would not complain of meat. Scourge,
Lori, this laziness out of my soul; make
the reading of the word, not a task,
but a feast; Unto my heart teach me
that as infinite many heaps of gold, all
being equally pure, that if the best which
be the blessed, as I may esteem the
best, and the best that is the longest,
—Thomas Fuller.

A STAR IN THE EAST.

314 IN ONE WEEK

Is the Record of Cadet Ethel Martin, of Windsor, N. S., which Beats Every Former Record—Great Excitement Among the Boomers.

Cadet Ethel Martin, Windsor, N. S. (1st week).....	214
Fred Bell, Hamilton, Ber.....	250
Capt. McIntyre, Halifax I.....	206
Capt. Hill, Pictou (1st week).....	190
Cadet Martin, Windsor, N. S. (2nd wk.).....	106
Capt. Hill, Pictou (2nd week).....	150
Mrs. Adlt. Ayton, Rossland (av. 2 wks.).....	150
Capt. Brichart, Yarmouth.....	150
War Cry Sgt.-Major Pierce, Temple	147
Capt. May, Victoria.....	137
Lieut. Smith, Lindsay (av. 2 wks.).....	130
Lieut. Sleeth, Belleville (1st week).....	125
Mrs. Adlt. Dowell, Brantford.....	115
Capt. Hayes, Portage la Prairie.....	110
Ensign Kendall, Brockville.....	107
Sgt. Mrs. Collier, Spokane.....	102
Sgt. Mayo, Quebec.....	102
Capt. Crogo, Quebec.....	102
Capt. Haley, Brantford.....	100
Sgt. McDougall, Goderich.....	98
Lieut. Thoom, Deseronto.....	90
Lieut. Martin, Parrsboro.....	90
Mrs. Adlt. Phillips, Vancouver (av. 2 wks.).....	85
Capt. Adlt. Sleeth, Belleville (2nd week).....	83
Lieut. Scott, Livingston.....	83
Capt. Armstrong, Windsor, N. S. (2nd wk.).....	80
Mrs. Medlock, Richmond Street.....	80
Ensign Bloss, Cornwall.....	80
Sister Olsen, Helena.....	75
Sgt. Terry, Lindsay.....	75
Aggie McCann, Stratford (av. 2 wks.).....	71
Sgt. Armstrong, Windsor, N. S. (2nd wk.).....	65
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow.....	65
Sgt.-Major Brander, Fargo (2nd wk.).....	62
Mrs. Van Pelt, Fargo.....	62
Lieut. McKee, Pictou (1st wk.).....	61
Capt. Oils, Yorkville.....	61
Patric Dixon, Temple.....	61
Capt. Hindy, Springfield.....	61
Capt. Mathew, Springfield.....	61
Capt. Seely, Kallispell.....	61
Mrs. Moore, Victoria.....	59
Lieut. Huntington, Palmerston.....	57
Capt. Parker, Kingston.....	57
Guise Moscrop, Stratford (av. 2 wks.).....	57
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow.....	51
Capt. McKay, Calgary.....	51
Lieut. Payton, Forest.....	51
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Sister Love, Seaford.....	51
James Mann, Barre, Vt.....	50
Capt. Macdonald, New Glasgow.....	50
O'Neill, Newport, Vt.....	50
Sgt. Hornback, Cobourg.....	50
Capt. Holman, Cobourg.....	50
Ensign Van Norman, Guelph.....	50
Bro. Case, Hamilton I.....	50
Mrs. Barber, Kingston.....	50
Ensign Houchard, Millboro, N. D.....	49
Capt. Mrs. Fisher, Goderich.....	49
Cadet Laws, St. John I.....	49
Lieut. Gibson, Deseronto.....	47
Capt. Broadhead, Kingston.....	46
Mrs. Scott, Guelph.....	45
Sister Van Pelt, Fargo (av. 3 wks.).....	44
Ensign Van Norman, Guelph.....	44
Capt. Bradbury, Pictou.....	42
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Ella Gage, Ridgeway.....	42
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Lieut. White, Riverside.....	40
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NOTES.

Whoever could have thought it? That brave Cadet has at last got to the very top of the parapet, and is looking down at all the smiles imaginable, and I, for one, congratulate this worthy Army graduate, feeling sure that there must have come out of all good work done to have come out so well. All the Territory looks on and salutes with smiles.

Now, do you really do what the man in the picture is doing? Do you ever feel guilty? If not, do not begin, for if you do!!!!



Moral—Do not by any means turn your back on the light of the fire.

Now let me introduce you to a man who really thinks a lot of the CR. You may not know him, and you may not have seen him, but here is his shadow. He is

ENIGMA H. C. KENDALL,

Brockville, Ont.

a firm believer in the official gazette of the Salvation Army, and if you know him, make your how to him. Here

is a letter which we have just received from him, and in the light of it, the

editor is very thankful for this solid

opinion of the Cry's solid work:

Dear Editor: I must say something about the War Cry. I have been so

pleased with the grand improvement of

late, it makes a fellow feel just like push-

ing them into every house in the town

and country, and about insistent that

wait till they come. I read the War Cry

before I saw the Army—that in about

eight years ago. I have always devoted

its contents with much pleasure. I am

not much of a boomer in selling CRYS.

I never enjoyed much victory in selling the Cry till I got the War Cry. Selling Cry needs plenty of push. Brockville people love the Cry. Keep going up, War Cry. We will push you.

L. C. KENDALL.

Brockville.

Captain Hayes, of Portage, writes: 'We boom the War Cry every week in hotels, and everywhere we can get a chance.'

Sergeant Hornback, of Cobourg, sold 50 copies of the War Cry with her photo in. She puts her heart in her selling, also Captain Hellman sold 50 copies.

The Bowery Corps, Toronto, has from forty to sixty cents profit every week on their Cry sales.

YARMOUTH DISTRICT.

ITHIN the past three weeks have been round visiting the Corps in the District. DIOHY should boom now. After a number of weeks in the open-air, they have moved into a lovely little barracks. I had the pleasure of being at the opening.

We had a good meeting, the interest of which was much increased by the presence of the two ministers of the opening.

Methodist Churches, who gave very interesting little addresses. Captain Sparks and Lieutenant Fleming are holding the fort.

Sent one night at BEAR RIVER and two at CLARK'S HARBOR. The fight is

the easiest in the open place, but God will honor and reward the faithfulness of those who bear the burden and heat of the day, and who fight amidst difficulties

at Yarmouth, things are looking up. God is blessing, and souls are being

saved. Eastern War Cry readers will be delighted to hear that ex-Captain Allen and his wife have returned to the

field and are both saved. Towards three o'clock during the busy day of the

one Sunday night, our dear Comrade Brother Allen, asked permission to speak, and so bravely acknowledged his back-

sliding and confessed that he was a sinner. There was no lesson read that night, as we went straight into the prayer-meeting, and amidst the prayers of the Soldiers,

hears of both Soldiers and sinners, he came out to the penten-

ment, followed in about twenty minutes by his wife. What a joy! There must

have been in Heaven, and certainly was upon earth. Knee-drills are rising and crowds still continue very good.

E. GALT.

WINDSOR, N.S., DISTRICT.

THIS is the third time I have visited the Corps in this District. I feel I must send a few notes for the "Cry."

Commenced at KENTVILLE on Good Friday, and after a very good meeting, a Jubilee enrolment of five recruits, and last, but not least, dedication of Sergeant-James's little girl Francis, and Evangelizing Committee, of brother and sister Hines. The Soldiers all in good trim. Things seem to be on the uprise. Captain Day and Cadet Doyle looked happy.

CANNING for election meeting, and with Lieutenant Thomas. The serious illness of Captain Traction having compelled her to leave for her home. Meetings well attended. Good order and interest. The "faithful few" are holding their own, and we hope to hear of others joining their ranks soon.

MIDDLETON.—Not a Corps; but here had a meeting, and although the elections were causing great excitement, we had a very good election meeting, and were invited to come again.

BRIDGETOWN, where the election still has the reins of power. The open-air was quite an exciting one. Captain Campbell had plenty of help when she stood on a chair and sang. We'll never say good-bye to her. We'll be the collection. Inside God was with us. There are some kind friends here who would give good satisfaction. The young man Richards is obliged to have a furlough.

Captain Campbell, of Bridgetown, and myself, went to help Captain Campbell, of Annapolis, with his birthday party. We had a very good time, and helped to pay some of the debt owing. Lieutenant Wiley was alive as usual to business. She knows how to work the Band of Love in proper style. These two dear Officers have worked hard and faithfully against great odds, but God does not forget their labor of love.

I was so pleased to get back to dear old WINDSOR, my faithful Captain and little Cadet, and also my big family of children. God bless them all!

ENIGMA H. C. KENDALL.

Brockville, Ont.

VERY NICK.

DESERONTO.—Just arr'd here, after a long rest; find the Comrades proper blood and fire, and the outsiders very

good. The Army is doing a very good

very sick, but hoping soon for their recovery, as the Lord needs all the fighters

He can get.—M. Gibson.

THE ADVANCE OF THE AGENT BRIGADE

By BRIGADIER J. READ.

One of our latest Agents is Gertie Col-

ling, of Valley City. Ensign McKenzie

reports as follows in connection with the

above place: "It is a very fine locality

of any in the State." Now that there is

one Agent for the town and another for

the country, things ought to be made to

go. "And so they will," say all of us.

The Toronto collection did fairly well

for the three months at \$40.30 with more

boxes to be collected. This is what En-

sign Seobell says about it, and he is an

authorities: "Prospect good for next

quarter. Thank Heaven for good pros-

pect. Deductions on the whole will rise

and take its proper place. It ought to

top all other cities in the Territory. The

Temple Corps did well at \$10, and the

Slum Home did at \$2.50.

Agent Mattie Wiek, of Bismarck, says

that God has blessed her with a few box-

holders. She loves to work and got 10

more boxes from the P. A. recently. She

collected \$1.41 from 6 boxes. Well done,

Mattie! Sisters Brown and Butler have

been appointed at Nelson, B. C.

God bless their efforts! Ensign Jos. Barr

heard from at last!!! He writes: "I

have had a terrible rocky time, and

of late. Landslides, wash-outs, and

breakdowns have knocked some of my ap-

pointments end-ways." Cheer up, beloved

brother. There's a good time coming!

Only hold on!

It is interesting to know that the box

receipts for the quarter ending last March

were more than the previous quarter, as

follows:

Quarter ending December, '96..... \$ 916.21

Quarter ending March, '97..... \$ 965.51

Increase..... \$ 50.27

This is far better than a decline. Here

is a tabulated statement of the increase in

agents as far as each Province is concerned:

Province..... Quarter ending Dec., '96..... Increase over Dec., '95.....

Eastern Province..... \$212.92 \$234.00 Inc. \$21.08

West Ont. \$122.75 \$131.00 Inc. \$8.25

East Ont. \$168.25 \$178.00 Inc. \$9.75

North-West \$140.33 \$152.00 Inc. \$11.67

Pacific \$103.43 \$74.75 Inc. \$28.68

Central Ont. \$141.00 \$156.00 Inc. \$15.00

Total increase..... \$244.61

Total increase..... \$244.61

The Eastern Province, the E. O. P., N. W. P., and Pacific Province have,

thank God, all increased. Ensign Perry

taking on. Both Ensigns Andrews and

Seobell were new in their Province, but

their sales increase; and their boxes are

up, and there will be quite a different

state of affairs at the end of the June

quarter. It may interest Agents and box-

holders to know that, since December,

'94, up to March, '97, the sum of \$2,323.50

was got from the boxes, and the fringe of

the scheme has only been touched. What

more good news!

MORE GOOD NEWS: Major Gaskin

intends to see that the Box scheme is

worked around the neighborhood of the

Farm. This is a stroke of business

indeed. Then Ensign Brantford, of

Bless, is taking the scheme upon his heart.

He writes the General Secretary thus:

"We have succeeded in getting out a few

more boxes. Our aim is to take the lead

of the Province in the G. B. M. race this

quarter, which I think can be won with a

little more effort. Well done, Ensigns!

—God is greatly blessing and helping En-

sign Andrews in the W. O. P. His week

ending April 2nd was a good one, taking

in all \$25.50 box money. Blessing him

double last quarter. Well done, Mrs. R.

Rumsey, who has taken up the

is rising under Mr. McQuinn's

vision. Then dear old Mother Broadwell,

of Kingsville has actually got \$14.15 in 39

boxes. Her new box contained \$4.15, and

she has rated \$30 in 3 months. Bless

your dear heart, Mother! Amherstburg

got \$15.20 over last quarter. Good for

Agents Macy and Tollemeier! W. O. P.,

Ont., has done \$173 above its last col-

lection, and I am given to understand that

Mary, the "hustler!" Well done.

W. O. P.!!! Now O. P.!!! Ensign P. A. McKenzie! He is cheered beyond

measure with his success in Dakota, and

says the Noble God, of Minor, deserves

</

Bombarding Beelzebub

IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Duncan Peter McRae's Stirring Stories.

MUSGRAVE TOWN CORPS is just a year old this month, has had about 175 officers, 33 enrolled as Soldiers. Quite a number of Recruits and converts will soon be enrolled.

Musgrave Town has seven Local Officers and a new Chapel has been erected. It was glorious in the wind-up on Sunday night to see Uncle "Ben," who is three score and fourteen years dancing with a lad of thirteen that had just got saved, with two others.

Brother Duncan Oldford,—Enrolled February 14, saved May, '98. The second night he was at the piment-form could not get saved as pipe and tobacco were on his mind; but after meeting threw pipe and tobacco in the brook, and the third time had no trouble to get right with God.

Brother O—had to burn his stock of tobacco and pack of cards before he could get Salvation.

Brother O—, a few months before his conversion, went to church and had a flask of liquor in his pocket to treat some of his friends.

Brother Brown-Saved about eight years ago in St. John's N.; is now a Soldier in Musgrave Town.

There are six brothers Soldiers of the Musgrave Town Corps. God bless the Render Bros.

SOUTHERN BAY, an outpost, where Sergeant Quinton holds meetings, had a visit from the District Officer. One soul saved and Chalesdony Quinton dedicated.

BIRD ISLAND COVE had a revival among the Juniors, and they are real live lot. Captain Hiseock and Lieutenant Mercer are having victory. Quite a number of souls lately.

CLARENVILLE has a good Junior work going on. A few have been saved, and Captain Bennett has visited quite a number of Coves and Harbours in the interests of the War, having to do a lot of walking and his boots not very good. In Placentia Bay he got a pair of 3-4 given to him. May God bless this sympathizer.

ROBINSON'S BIGHT is not a very large place, but they are good Soldiers for Kne-Drill, and Captain Butt has waited nearly 30 miles, holding meetings on Randon Island. Success to the war inside Captain.

TRINITY—Very cold spiritually. Captain Cobb and Lieutenant Locke are in to win in the Siege.

CATALINA—A few souls lately. Very good meetings. Captain Brown and Lieutenant Fitcher are putting some extra plans forward, and with the Soldiers' help, contributors they shall be.

BONAVISTA—Siege about three weeks behind on account of mail and snow-storms; yet with afternoon cottage meetings, open-air Brigades, and more Soldiers at Kne-Drill, we are on the upgrade, with a fair breeze. The war is burning, and according to the signs of the times, it will be still warmer. Thirty-seven souls for the week. On the Friday night previous, the Soldiers had Three Hours at the Cross, and instead it was four hours and twenty-five minutes. Men throw away their stock of tobacco, and the coming of God to save them. Victory with the Blood and Fire! Fire!! Fire!!! All on Fire!

D. P. McRAE, Ensign.

PERFECT LOVE.

By GEO. D. WATSON.

Love is a sweet mantle of pure linen, and if there be any cotton or woollen threads mixed up with it they will scorch and burn in the fiery furnace of love's testings, and when our charity for all mankind is going through the flame, we can tell by the quality of the smoke whether our love is all pure linen or not. Mere human love is wool, God's love is sweetest linen, and utterly indestructible. The more it is burned the broader and sweeter it gets. Just after passing through some long and terrific strain upon pure love, it comes out into a broad ocean of mildness and tenderness inexpressible; it is then vast enough to mantle the world round and round with its compassionate, sympathizing, forgiving and pitying folds.

PERSONS AND INCIDENTS

Instrumental in My Conversion and Sanctification.

By ADJ. D. L. CREIGHTON, of Halifax, N.S.

WHEN ABOUT FOUR YEARS old, my father took me into a stable alone and prayed earnestly for me. So unusual the circumstances, so earnest his petition I never forgot it. This was the beginning.

Mother's singing and personal talks as she toiled over her work. How well I remember such hymns and scripture texts as "A charge to keep I have," "As on the Cross the Saviour hung," "God moves in a mysterious way," "The angels shall come forth and sever the wicked from the just and shall cast them into a furnace of fire; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth," etc., etc.

A book entitled "The Bible Story," given to me when very young by my father, interested me greatly. Through reading it I gained a right knowledge of the Scriptures, a good foundation was laid.

The old gentleman who made the services in our little country church attractive for me with music from his bass viol.

A woman who taught our class one Sunday in the absence of the regular teacher, and dealt so personally and prayed so earnestly, that I was quite broken up. This was a nail driven in a sure place.

We believed, there was a future life, how much greater its excellency. I was completely cornered. But as no opportunity was given to express my feelings, I remained outwardly the same.

When in my eighteenth year, revival services were announced to be held in our "church." I was given to understand that as my parents were prominent members, others would follow my example. So, without any particular convictions except the desire to escape the consequences of better a stumbling-block. I was found early at the front. At first I did little but smile at the prayers, tears and groans of the other seekers. Having started, I thought it would look cowardly to quit, and for three weeks I went forward every time I was present.

During this time my feelings changed first to conviction, then to repentance, and I became anxious as to whether I would, or could ever be saved.

I was much troubled one day while hauling wood. Having asked my brother to drive I rolled myself up in a heap, and while there in an agony of spirit, the light broke in. I was forgiven and I knew it. What rest! What peace! That night I confessed Christ. For some months I

HOW DARK! In that hour God taught me lessons I would not learn otherwise. At last I promised, if spared, I would do right. I recovered completely. Did I fulfil my vow? Not yet—toward, fool!

In a strange town. A minister called to visit a convert in the house where I was residing. He asked me if I was a Christian. I answered in the affirmative. "No, I am no Christian!" He wisely avoided an argument by kneeling in prayer with us. The fact that I had so deliberately and publicly denied the name of "Christian" troubled me. I thought, "What is my hope now? If I am not a Christian, I must be lost." I was so taken hold of that a change for the better set in.

The failure of an enterprise undertaken in opposition to the advice of my parents and the consequent loss to my father of a few hundred dollars humbled me greatly, especially the fact that he did not reproach me, but offered further assistance.

About this time the Army invaded our village. Little or nothing was known of it. My father heard them in the city and was quite taken with them. On the day of their arrival they put up at the hotel where I was boarding and for the first time I saw a Salvationist.

The girls I thought rather light and happy to be earnest Christians, while the men amused me by taking two steps at a bound when ascending the stairs.

(To be continued.)

A Siege Convert Enrolled

BEFORE THE 29th.

By CAPTAIN J. PARKER.

THERE is one form that will be missing at the Great Enrolment on the 29th. But his name has been entered on the permanent roll above. ALFRED RANDALL, son of seventeen years, eldest son of Brother and Sister Randall, attended the meetings led by Major Gaskin in Kingston during the Siege, and on the night of the Band of Love Demonstration sought and found the Saviour of sinners. He was then apparently in good health, a strong, hearty lad. One would have thought to see him that many years of life would be his; but such was not to be. Three weeks from that night he was taken very ill, one week more passed by and we gathered round his coffin, sorrow and joy mingling in our hearts. It was sad to see one so young called away so suddenly; and yet it was cause for joy to know he was ready. Although not able to attend the meetings much after his conversion, his life home was marked every evidence of the chance wrought in his heart. A large crowd attended the funeral and a deep depression was made on many hearts. The bereaved family have universal sympathy.

YOUNG MAN! REMEMBER YOU TOO, MUST DIE THE LORD WHILE HE MAY BE FOUND.

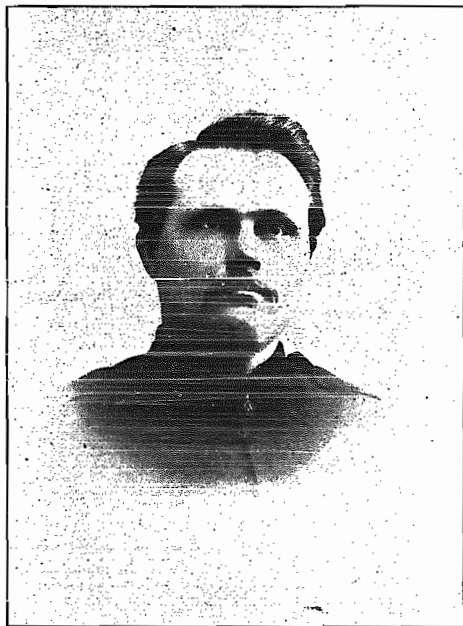
JOS. PARKER, Captain.

Dont's for Salvationists.

By F. E. S.

- DON'T whine.
- DON'T despair.
- DON'T grumble.
- DON'T spit on the floor!
- DON'T be frivolous or light.
- DON'T forget your responsibility.
- DON'T fail to give your cartridge every week.
- DON'T pray with your head down on the floor.
- DON'T neglect to buy, read and bloom the War Cry.
- DON'T look over any one's shoulder to see what they are writing.
- DON'T say, "I'm glad because" in every sentence when testifying.
- DON'T forget that you are supposed to be an example to everybody.
- DON'T flaunt your handkerchief about when you are speaking; it's not etiquette.
- DON'T let another day go by without reading something in the Field Officers' Orders and Regulations.

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ADJUTANT D. L. CREIGHTON, Halifax, N.S.

A number of newly converted young men paid our church a few visits. Their straight, personal testimonies and sweet singing filled me with a desire to be a Christian, but not just yet.

When about fourteen I publicly acknowledged a desire to be saved. In the meeting Christians were asked to rise. My father and others responded. Then any who would like to be ready if Jesus came were encouraged to do likewise. It was a mighty effort, but I got up. I tried on the way home to feel and act religious. It was no good, I was still unchanged, but not unhelped.

The only open-air preacher I ever knew until I met the Army was a tradesman. I heard him once. Amongst the crowd were some boys throwing pebbles at him. His text, "But unto you who fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in His wings," impressed me. The courage of the man filled me with admiration. How I longed to be just such a Soldier of the Cross!

A sermon, in which the preacher showed that Christianity if only for this world, was the safest and best. And then, if, as

held on, "sometimes joyful, sometimes sad," often in deep humiliation and repentance because of sins committed. Becoming discouraged, I gave up my profession, thinking to return to my former state. This did outwardly, but inwardly what a change! How my sin reproached me! How mean I felt! How I longed at times for the experience I had lost; but unwilling to bear the cross, I plunged on! on! on!!!

Sudden death or serious sickness filled me with alarm. The death of a little brother also created in me a desire to return to God that I might meet him in Heaven.

While with a crowd of men in the woods, one a wicked man, was taken very sick. I feared he would die. There was not a Christian among us. How I reproached myself for not being in the position to speak to him of Jesus and His power to save. I felt the rebuke. I saw that the blood of souls was upon me. How I was troubled!

A severe sickness, from which it was feared I would not recover. How I prayed for forgiveness, but gained no answer. O,